

TO-NIGHT AT 7.45.
REX INGRAM'S
"TRIFLING
WOMEN"
AT THE
(WEEK-DAYS
at 2.45 & 5.30.) **PALACE**

The People.

SPECIAL EDITION.

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TAXPAYERS' HOPES FOR TO-MORROW.



MR. STANLEY BALDWIN.

BUDGET OF FEW SURPRISES.

REDUCTIONS PREDICTED.

Penny off Beer.
1/- or 6d. off Income Tax.

Corporation Tax May
Be Less.

THE PUBLIC AND THE BETS TAX.

By OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT.

MR. STANLEY BALDWIN, Chancellor of the Exchequer, introduces his Budget in the House of Commons to-morrow. There has been much speculation as to its contents, and almost every possible reduction in taxation has been anticipated. There will, therefore, not be many surprises.

It is probable, however, that the amount of the surplus for the coming financial year will be greater than is generally supposed. Reductions in taxation which have been confidently predicted, in the order of probabilities, are:

1. A penny off the pint of beer, with the help of the brewers.
2. A stilling or sixpence off the income tax; the middle classes to have preferential treatment if possible.
3. A reduction in the sugar duty.
4. A reduction in the Corporation Tax—a tax on the profits of all limited liability companies, which is practically an addition to the income tax levied upon a collective basis instead of upon individuals.

A reduction in the sugar duty is impossible. We are dependent now entirely on Cuban and West Indian sugar which comes through America and is controlled by a ring in New York. The benefit of any reduction in the duty would be intercepted by the ring. Formerly our sugar supplies were drawn chiefly from Europe. The Empire, which could meet all our requirements, is now only producing an insignificant proportion of the world's supplies which is consumed almost entirely locally.

TREASURY INQUIRY.

The subject which will attract most attention in the budget speech will be a reference to a tax on betting which is expected Mr. Baldwin will make.

"The People" to-day publishes a number of striking messages on this subject, and opinion generally is in favour of the proposed tax.

This, by the way, is very much greater than anyone not possessing inside knowledge supposes. There are some leading firms of bookmakers whose annual turnover runs to 20 million pounds.

It has been stated that a tax on betting will provide 20 millions a year. This is altogether an underestimate unless the tax is less than 10 per cent. The justice of the tax does not depend upon the amount of the yield. It has to be imposed on its merits, and the first duty of the Government will be to satisfy themselves concerning the merits of the scheme, whether it is workable, to inquire what objections there are to it and how they can be overcome.

It is probable, therefore, that an inquiry will be held at once and a Report made before the autumn, so that if a scheme is approved, supplementary estimates may be introduced and the tax imposed during the currency of the present financial year.

THE GAL QUESTION.

It is not considered that the objections to a tax on betting will outweigh all the considerations in its favour. In the first place, betting is admittedly a luxury and all luxuries should be taxed.

Many of the entertainments which now pay tax are in the nature of luxuries. A tax of say 10 per cent. would not be felt by the parties to the transaction.

It is said that another objection is that to impose a tax on betting would be to legalise it. Betting is legal now, but it must not be carried on in illegal places. If a tax were imposed there would be no more betting in public houses or in the streets or in secret. The worst type of bookmaker would be wiped out as all bookmakers would have to be registered and some inquiries would be made regarding their status before they were accepted. The bookmaker, once the tax was imposed, would become a tax collector for the Government, just as are the officials now at football matches and places of entertainment.

SIMPLICITY IMPERATIVE.

The tax must be made easy and simple in operation so that everyone can understand it and its collection becomes automatic. To legalise betting further by a system of registration would limit its operations, but probably not greatly affect the amount of the turnover.

Opposition will no doubt come from certain leaders of the Church, but in the case of an inquiry it will be estimated the turnover on betting.

INDIAN OUTRAGE ON OFFICER'S FAMILY.

WIFE MURDERED.
GIRL OF 15 CARRIED OFF BY AFRIDIS.

Rawal Pindi, Saturday.
A terrible tragedy is reported from Kohat.

Captain Hyland, who was sharing a bungalow with Major Ellis, of the Border Regiment, was awakened last night by the howling of dogs.

As the noise continued he went into the half of the bungalow occupied by Mrs. Ellis, where he found her lying dead with her throat cut and her fifteen-year-old daughter gone.

Captain Hyland gave the alarm, and the troops have been out all day in the hills and passes, but no capture is reported.

Kohat is situated five miles from independent territory, and the raiders are believed to be Afridis.

Major Ellis was officiating as general staff officer (first grade) for the Kohat district, having relieved Col. Turner.

The Colonel was absent at Bannu with Lord Rawlinson, the Commander-in-Chief, who is touring the frontier.

This ghastly tragedy has aroused the keenest feeling on the frontier, as it follows the murder of Major Anderson and Orr in the Khyber.—Reuter.

ATTACK IN TRAIN.

THREE SOLDIERS WHO AGREED TO ROB A RICH MAN.

The two soldiers arrested near Paris for the attempted murder of an officer in the Paris-Nancy train have, says an Exchange Paris wire, made a complete confession. The men are Valeron and Maury, and a third man concerned, Baubaris, made good his escape. All three belong to the Nancy Garrison, which they left, having agreed between themselves to rob a rich traveller and flee to America.

Their choice fell upon Lieut. Lacarriere, who occupied a first-class compartment. Towards four in the morning Valeron, armed with an iron bar, partially stunned the officer, while Baubaris tried to strangle him. The Lieut. managed to bite Baubaris, but eventually lost consciousness and was then robbed and thrown out on to the line. Although gravely injured, the officer was able to give a description of the attack and the police were notified and the arrests made when the train slowed up at Pantin.

DUKE'S HONEYMOON.

FIRST PART TO BE SPENT ON SURREY DOWNS.

The Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon have decided to accept the offer of the Hon. Mrs. Ronald Greville to spend the first part of their honeymoon at her house, Polesden Lacey, near Dorking.

Mrs. Greville, who has not yet returned from South Africa, is the widow of Captain Ronald Greville, brother of the present Lord Greville. Captain Greville died 15 years ago.

Mrs. Greville is an intimate friend of the Royal Family. The Duke of York has frequently been a guest at Polesden Lacey, a beautifully situated mansion on the Surrey Downs, which was the home of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the playwright.

JOY FLIGHT CRASH.

Three Killed and Pilot Severely Injured.

Three officials of the Berlin Municipality were killed in an aeroplane accident which occurred yesterday at the Tempelhof airfield, Berlin, says a Reuter message. The pilot was also severely injured.

State and city officials had been invited to inspect the ground which is proposed to turn into an aerodrome. The officials were offered short flights. The ill-fated machine, which crashed while landing, was destroyed.

BABIES' ROYAL ACADEMY

Studies by budding R.A.s, whose ages ranged from two to eight, were shown at the 34th annual exhibition at the Guildhall Art Gallery, yesterday. The Royal Drawing Society. The society seeks to develop artistic talent in babies.

A pencil study of a bouncing ball and a big ship, by two-year-old Maureen, and pencil pictures by Gordon Watt, aged eight, of incidents on a liner homeward bound from India, were said to be exceptionally good.

PATRIARCH'S TRIAL.

A Moscow despatch states that the opening of the trial of the Patriarch Tikhon, the metropolitan Nikander and other dignitaries of the Orthodox Church has now been fixed for to-morrow, says Reuter from Helsinki. The trial was presumably postponed owing to differences of opinion among the Soviet leaders.

CORDON ROUND CRACKSMEN.

MOVE TO CAPTURE EXPERT GANG.
TAXI-CAB CLUE.

MEN WITH A BAG.

As a sequel to the numerous coups brought off lately by what is obviously a gang of expert thieves, Scotland Yard, after consultation with the Home Office ("The People" learns), has forwarded to Chief Constables an urgent request to confer with a view to closer methods of working.

It is also understood that some important new appointments are to be shortly made under the Criminal Investigation Department with a view to strengthening the existing organisation for tracking criminals operating out of London.

No fewer than 35 burglaries have been committed since January at various well-known county residences in different parts of the country, where large quantities of valuables have been stolen and no arrest made. In London, too, various robberies have been committed and no arrest effected.

It is believed that the organisers of these coups are a few men well educated and with considerable inside knowledge of the movements of society people and business houses, that they have with them a certain number of experienced cracksmen, who have "done time," and that they are able to tempt into their confederacy accomplices who know the local ground.

SUSPECTS INTERROGATED.

Yesterday the activities of 20 special men of the C.I.D. in tracking the £16,250 of Treasury notes stolen from Bradford Railway Station, led to the interrogation of several persons in different parts of London. No arrest, however, was made.

At the request of Scotland Yard, certain possible clues are being followed by the police at Birmingham, Leeds, Manchester, Liverpool, Glasgow, and the Harwich and Folkestone boats have been placed under special observation.

An important clue was picked up yesterday by the Bradford police. A taxi driver has been found who took two well-dressed men to the Midland station and waited while one of them went to the parcels office and returned with a large leather bag of considerable weight.

The men with the bag were driven by road to Leeds, where they entered the station. It is suggested the bag was a dummy such as are used by expert thieves to cover and lift packages. The taxi driver was paid with a new Treasury note.

POLICY RUSH.

An unprecedented rush has taken place in insurance against theft of jewellery, family plate, heirlooms, and valuable pictures.

Several insurance companies who had been covering this class of risk below what is known as the "staff scale," have begun to increase their premiums by as much as 25 per cent., and some who have been heavily hit are declining business.

At Lloyd's a considerable business has been transacted in underwriting risks against theft and damage of heirlooms and picture masterpieces in the possession of some eminent noble families and business magnates.

ONLY A BOWLER.

Thieves who entered the St. Pancras Town Hall in Pancras-rd., secured nothing but the Town Clerk's bowler hat and two of his coats. After helping themselves to the garments of the thieves eventually departed through the windows as footprints were found beneath it in the grounds of St. Pancras workhouse, which adjoins the Town Hall.

MOTOR GANG.

A window of a shop at Fortess-rd., Kentish Town, has been smashed and a quantity of cloth removed. Three men were seen to enter a motor-car outside, which proceeded in the direction of Highgate.

SKIN COOP.

Thieves entered the warehouse of Mr. Samuel Lufkin at Norton Folgate, City, and stole £200 worth of skins and furs.

A man who is wanted by the police for breaking into the Royal Victoria Tea Gardens at North Woodwich left behind an antique pistol with the inscription on the barrel, "Lavrant Valet." It is thought that the pistol is part of the proceeds of a recent robbery.

WOOLMOOLOOLOO!

Herne Bay, the Kentish seaside resort, is likely to become as famous for the unusual names given to its new houses as for its invigorating air. Here are some of them: "Pro Tem," "Dunnaden" (occupied by a Mr. Dunn), and "Woolmoooloo." Local postmen have no difficulty in delivering at the last-named place even when it is not quite complete.

A MILLION LBS. "WHIFF."

DOCK FIRE SCENES.
FIREMEN OVERCOME BY TOBACCO FUMES.

Thousands of tons of tobacco—and money—went up in fragrant smoke at the Victoria Dock, London, yesterday morning, when a loaded warehouse containing 4,400 hogsheads, 12,000 bales, and four thousand cases of the winsome weed were destroyed in a conflagration visible for miles around.

Something like panic prevailed for a time among the inhabitants of the adjoining houses, which, it was feared, might become involved.

It is estimated that the financial damage must amount to considerably over a million pounds, allowing for the damage done to huge stocks rescued from adjoining warehouses by the Salvage Corps.

Although the West Ham fire brigade arrived on the spot soon after the alarm was raised, the flames, fanned by a high wind, were burning so fiercely that fears were entertained for the safety of the whole dock.

Assistance was summoned from the London Fire Brigade, and after seven



MLLE. MARIE-LOUISE LANNION, the beautiful French dancer, whose engagement to the Archduke Albrecht of Austria (youngest son of Archduke Friedrich) has been announced in Switzerland.

hours of strenuous work the outbreak was considered to be under control.

Most of the tobacco destroyed was the property of the Imperial Tobacco Company.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed during the fire, the pungent "whiffs" of smoke from the strong tobacco proving decidedly too much for more than one of the firemen, though eagerly sniffed by spectators at a safer distance.

So complete was the destruction, which left the warehouse gutted to the bare walls, that a watch is being maintained on the ruins for at least a week.

The origin of the outbreak is a mystery.

DIED AT BEDSIDE.

VETERAN NURSE'S COLLAPSE WHILE ATTENDING PATIENT.

Sheffield's veteran nurse, Emma Mantou, died suddenly yesterday while attending a lady patient. She died at her post of duty.

Nurse Mantou was 69 years of age and was looking after a lady patient at a house in Workop-rd., when without uttering a word she collapsed, fell across the bed and expired.

She was apparently in robust health.

KING'S ROLL REVISION.

WORK GUARANTEES FOR HEROES.

LOCAL COMMITTEES.

LINKS OF HOPE.

(Special to "The People.")

There is good news for disabled ex-Servicemen. Answers given in the House of Commons last week to questions by Captain Bowyer with regard to the operation of the King's Roll scheme indicated a decidedly encouraging state of affairs, and even then the full extent of the new and comprehensive plans being formed was not fully disclosed.

In the first place the entire movement is to be set on a new footing. Local Committees are being set up in the boroughs, though some have still to be created.

In Liverpool, however, it can be stated that the work is so satisfactory that the Committee is able to guarantee that no disabled ex-Serviceman is unemployed—a record achieved nowhere else. It is, however, hoped to repeat it everywhere in a short time.

CO-ORDINATION.

Directly these Committees are operating in the towns similar Committees will be set up in each county. There will be co-ordination between all these bodies so that they will keep in touch with each other, and no man who passes from one district to another will find himself without a helping hand.

In London it is expected that the General Council will control all these bodies and ensure not merely the well-being of the men but publicity for the patriotic efforts of the firms who employ them.

By "disabled" men is meant men who are now actually recognised as such. It will not mean those men who were disabled and have recovered under treatment. This explanation is necessary to avoid misconception.

A WEEK'S SLEEP.

YOUTH'S STRANGE SICKNESS AFTER PICTURES.

On the day he should have started work, a youth named Arthur Kettle, Victor-st., Oxford, was admitted to the infirmary suffering from sleepy sickness.

On the way home from the pictures he became drowsy. He has since slept continuously except for intervals when he rolls his eyes, but he is then oblivious of his surroundings.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales is still suffering from slight laryngitis, and it may be several days before he is able to leave his room. He is attending the dinner of the Associated British Chambers of Commerce at the Hotel Victoria on Wednesday. So far the Prince has no hunting engagements for the coming week.



Winds will be easterly in Scotland and from S. to S.W. elsewhere. Some showers of thundery character are to be expected in all districts, but the next 24 hours will be mainly fair in the South. The further outlook is unsettled.

STILL THE BEST

STOMACH & LIVER TONIC

Mother Seigel's Syrup is still the best remedy for stomach and liver disorders, because no other medicine acts so beneficially upon these important organs, or banishes digestive troubles so quickly and completely. Mother Seigel's Syrup, the ideal remedy for acidity, indigestion, pain after eating, flatulence, heartburn, headaches, biliousness and constipation, is still the people's favourite, after fifty years' testing.

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Ladies - - - - -	10 6
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King Street, Baker Street, W.

**EVERY THURSDAY IS
A CARNIVAL NIGHT**

New Prospectus—See page 13.

The People.

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WHY NOT A TAX ON BETTING?

According to our Parliamentary Correspondent, the Government will inquire into a proposal for imposing a tax on betting. Here, it is contended, is an untapped source of revenue. Betting is a luxury which should be taxed. The whole theory of taxation is to place the burden upon those people and industries which can most easily bear it. Betting should come first in this category. The principle once conceded, then the question becomes one of how the plan can be put into operation. It will be the purpose of the inquiry to find this out.

Besides the practical difficulties of operation which must be faced, there is the moral issue which will be raised. To tax betting is to regulate it; to regulate it is to legalise it. Of course, betting is not illegal now except in certain places. The effect of regulation would be to moralise betting, while, at the same time, frankly recognising its existence—a fact which it is impossible to ignore.

There is no more national sport, or pastime, or indulgence, or amusement—whatever it may be called—than betting. Some people say that it is an evil and it should be suppressed. Drinking is also an evil if indulged in to excess. But the opponents of a tax on betting cannot defeat the proposal on moral grounds unless they are prepared to show how betting can be limited or suppressed.

There is practically no difference between betting and a certain class of Stock Exchange speculation, yet a man who engages in the latter is compelled to honour his obligations, while one engaged in the former may plead the Gaming Act and profit by deliberate dishonesty. This is merely one more example of our national hypocrisy.

THE GOVERNMENT HOUSING SCHEME.

The housing proposals of the Government are now before the country, and though we do not suppose they will meet with unanimous approval, it is only reasonable to expect they will be considered in a broad-minded spirit. The problem is one bristling with difficulties. On the one hand, the Government have to consider the demands of economy, and, on the other hand, the requirements of prospective householders have to be taken into account. It is being urged in some quarters that the non-parlour houses proposed by the Ministry of Health do not come up to the requirements of the class of persons for whom they are intended, the parlour is held to be necessary for a working-class home. In itself the contention is not unreasonable; but it has to be remembered that such houses cost more money, and are likely to get into the possession of a class of persons for whom they are not intended. The Government's intention is to supply the need which is most urgent at the moment, after which other and less urgent requirements can be attended to.

STAMP OUT THE ROWDIES!

M.P.s WHO SHOULD LEARN TO LISTEN.

No debate is possible according to House of Commons tradition and necessity without ample self-control, and if a member cannot show it, Parliament is no place for him.

By the Right Hon. J. R. CLYNES, M.P.
THE Press generally has offered fair and helpful comment upon the scenes which occurred in the House of Commons on Wednesday. In these matters the Press has a responsibility not less than those who act in Parliament.

It is untrue, however, to assert, as some have done, that the disorder was deliberately organised at a meeting of the Labour Party. We decided that the Party Leader should protest against the Government withholding a statement of policy, if the Government would not reveal its intentions following the adverse vote on the previous evening. The resources of Parliamentary protest are extensive, but no one will deny that on Wednesday last they were exceeded. We must, therefore, consider the degree of provocation, and the responsibility of the Government for failing to meet the reasonable claims of the Opposition after a verdict being given against the Government in the Lobby. The vote was not a trick or a snatch vote.

The Government lost because its supporters had spoken against its policy, were pledged to concessions to the aggrieved ex-soldiers, and either went into the Lobby against the Government or would not go with it.

In the circumstances the rights of the Opposition were considerable and should have been met in a different manner and terms than was the case when the question was opened after the Government's defeat.

Reasonable concession in answer to the appeals made with due authority from the Labour Benches would have ended the issues peacefully without any division at all. More had to be conceded after a row than was asked for before it.

Our appeals evoked no answer, and failure to give a satisfactory reply when the questions were repeated after the defeat, raised the temperature and provoked disorder, which, whenever it starts or whenever begins it, must be seriously deplored.

DEGRADING PARLIAMENT.
If rowdiness became a part—even a small part—of the Parliamentary method of any Party, it would damage the good name of the House of Commons.

Even the view that it is the duty of an opposition to oppose is carried too far when opposition is exhibited not in speech or in argument, but in acts of individual or group disorder, which violate the rights of other Members, and which degrade the House of Commons.

Members of all parties are chosen not merely to speak. They are chosen to listen. They should set an example in behaviour to men on provincial public bodies, and inculcate by their conduct a tendency to the highest form of Government which can be attained.

It should not be thought that Labour alone is guilty of any lapse of recent years. In other parts of the House there are culprits whose conduct tends frequently to begin or continue a form of rowdiness, as any other.

Apart from proper intervention to prevent some misunderstanding, or for the purpose of appropriate correction, or for a real point of order, Members, when not themselves addressing the House, should listen as patiently as they desire others to listen to them.

If many members of the Labour Party fail to observe this standard of conduct, their party will suffer. If others depart from it, Labour will gain. No form of Parliamentary protest should ever include singing in the House of Commons—whatever the song.

No debate is possible according to House of Commons tradition and necessity without ample self-control, and if a member cannot show it, Parliament is no place for him.

THE RED FLAG.

Words of the Song Sung by All the Best Extremists.

Here, in part, are the words of the "Red Flag," the Socialist hymn of hate, which was sung with so much gusto in the House of Commons the other evening by the "gods and goddesses" enthusiasts.

The people's flag is deepest red;
It should be of our martyred dead,
And our limbs grew stiff or cold
Their hearts' blood dyed its every fold.

Then raise the scarlet standard high;
Within its folds we'll live and die;
Though towards Birch and Bradford steer,
We'll keep the Red Flag flying here!

Look round: the Frenchman loves his blade;
The sturdy German chants its praise;
In Moscow's vaults its hymns are sung;
Chicago swells the surging throng.

It suits to-day the weak and base,
Whose minds are fixed on self and place;
To crouch before the rich man's frown,
And haul the sacred emblem down.

With heads uncovered swear we all
To bear it onward till we fall;
Come dungeon dark or gallows grim,
This song shall be our parting hymn.

TALK of the PEOPLE

By "WIDEAWAKE."

The Budget Maker—Humours of Jaded M.P.'s—The Queen and the Duke's Home.

The Man of To-morrow.

The man of the week is Mr. Stanley Baldwin, Chancellor of the Exchequer. Few Budgets have been more eagerly awaited than Mr. Baldwin's first, which he introduces to-morrow, and his political future will largely depend not so much upon the proposals which he makes, but on the way in which he presents them. Will he win the approval of the House?

Mr. Baldwin's Style.

Mr. Baldwin has shaped well up to now in his exalted position, and has won the confidence of the House. He has handled delicate situations with skill and tact. The Chancellor of the Exchequer possesses the same characteristics as his political godfather, Mr. Bonar Law. He knows when to be conciliatory and when to be firm. He is never over-confident. He underestimates his capacity. There is nothing shrewd and ostentatious about him. Like the Prime Minister, he rises to the situation, and sometimes astonishes his friends, who did not think he had it in him.

Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. Baldwin.

There is more than one similarity between Mr. Bonar Law and his trusty lieutenant. Both were in the same kind of industrial trade, although Mr. Baldwin's was a giant enterprise compared with Mr. Bonar Law's modest business. Both retired when they had turned forty and took up political life. Mr. Baldwin's promotion has been quick—due to Mr. Bonar Law's recognition of his ability and his help.

The future Chancellor of the Exchequer began as Mr. Bonar Law's Parliamentary private secretary. In 1915 he was appointed, on Mr. Bonar Law's recommendation, as Financial Secretary to the Treasury—the highest post outside the Cabinet. He was next President of the Board of Trade (Mr. Bonar Law served in the Balfour Government of 1903, as Under-Secretary of the Department) and with the new Government of last October he reached the coveted Treasury. Rapid and deserved promotion.

His Kinship with Genius.

Mr. Baldwin brings to politics a cultured mind and artistic tastes. Perhaps he inherited these qualities from his mother. Mr. Baldwin's mother was one of the beautiful MacDonalds. There were five beautiful and talented daughters of a Scottish Minister—daughters of the manse. Four married notable men. One was married to a notable man, two married great artists, Sir E. Burne Jones and Sir Edward Poynter, President of the Royal Academy. The fourth MacDonald beauty was the mother of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, the great poet. Thus Mr. Baldwin is related to three families of great talent. He claims kinship with genius.

As a Speaker.

The Chancellor's speeches are clear and pointed, without any attempt at oratorical effort which the House of Commons dislikes. Perhaps his Budget speech will be on the lines of Mr. Asquith. He uses his pen with the skill of a literary craftsman. His writing—in letters, for instance—is good because it is natural. He has a touch of poetry in his composition. He is a great lover of art.

"Chequers."

"Chequers," the historic mansion in Bucks, the official home of the Prime Minister, presented to the nation by Lord Lee, is now occupied by Mr. Baldwin. It has a large family—four

daughters and two sons. One son is in the Irish Guards, and fought in the war. The other is at Cambridge. His eldest daughter is a talented musician. Mr. Baldwin was educated at Harrow and Cambridge.

The Duke's Home.

The Queen always "mothers" her children, male as well as female, even when they are grown up. Her Majesty has thus had a good deal to do with the furnishing of the Duke of York's married abode in Richmond Park, and has expressed her approval of it. The actual furnishing has been done by one of the leading stores, but, inasmuch as the Duke and his bride have actually, where possible, selected wedding presents on a strictly utilitarian basis, the domestic outfitting will be largely according to their choice.

The Duchess's Flashes.

The Duchess of Portland has, I fear, given away a trade secret, as well as



The Duchess of Portland.

having sprung a surprise on her friends of the R.S.P.C.A., in telling them that the gorgeous feathers in her hat are none other than those filched from the ordinary barnyard fowl. If the truth were known, many of our domestic creatures are pressed into service to supply the dictates of fashion. The farmyard rooster shares a distinction similar to that of the humble rabbit. He is called "coney" for the purposes of the furrier, and my lady gladly wears his pelt round her neck, imagining, doubtless, it has been imported from some distant wintry clime.

I don't know what the Bird of Paradise thinks of his rival, but I should imagine he finds him rather useful.

M. Loucheur's Stunt.

There are only one or two things certain about the visit of the French statesman, M. Loucheur, which is still being discussed. In the first place, he got no change out of Mr. Bonar Law. He must have thought him an exceedingly cautious and discreet Prime Minister. On the other hand, he found that Mr. Lloyd George, being released from official responsibility, exercised great freedom of expression. M. Loucheur has received an enormous amount of publicity out of his visit and his stunt both in England and France, and there is more to come, but the political significance of it all remains somewhat nebulous.

The All-Night Sitting.

The all-night sitting on Thursday night was a triumph for the Government. In the first place, the Government attendance was overwhelming. The Treasury bench was always well filled. The prolonged discussion and obstruction was on the Army and Air estimates. The speeches of Sir Samuel Hoare and Colonel Guinness for the Government were admirable in tone and temper. This is the first occasion that these young Ministers have had their real baptism of Parliamentary fire and they came through the ordeal with flying colours. Good humour was the tone of the whole evening, and if the object of the obstructive tactics was to upset or inconvenience the Government they completely failed.

"Remove These Corpses."

The most amusing episode of the all-night sitting was due to that bright lawyer Mr. Mitchell Banks, member for Swindon. During the discussion on capital punishment in the Army, when Labour members were talking a lot about death, Mr. Mitchell Banks rose to a point of order. He is a dignified figure, and with the utmost gravity he asked the Chair whether it would not be advisable "to have those corpses removed," pointing to two sleeping Labour members on the benches.

The Labour Party were inclined to resent this observation, but when they looked behind them and saw, through the first rays of the morning sun, the grim forms of Mr. Wheatley and the Communist Mr. Newbold lying on their backs, stretched at full length, feet to feet and dead to the world, they joined in the general merriment which the incident produced.

Riverside Crooks.

International crooks of all kinds expect a big harvest this year, to judge from the inquiries that have been made on their behalf at certain riverside hotels. The Thames is a pleasant place, and people do not always realise how important pleasant surroundings are to the bringing off of a successful coup. Last year a great deal of money got into wrong hands on the lawns of certain riverside rendezvous.

The Nat. Libs. and Conservatives.

The rupture between the National Liberals and the Conservatives widens. A number of the former helped to defeat the Government on Wednesday night by following Labour into the lobby, and many of them who thus took part in an embarrassing division pledged themselves to support Mr. Bonar Law at the last election, in return for which pledge they received the support of the local Conservatives to whom they owe their return. That the pledges given to support Mr. Bonar Law and his Government in return for support were very definite is shown by the "Morning Post," which has reproduced them.

A Welcome Visitor.

The American actress, Pauline Lord, who has taken London by storm with her wonderful acting in "Anna Christie," has been on the stage since she was a child. She is slim and fair-haired, and is as charming off the stage as she is on. She received her well-deserved ovation at the Strand Theatre with a modesty that suggested she was entirely unprepared for such an overwhelming reception.

Pauline Lord.

Miss Lord's histrionic career started in California, where she played children's parts. Later she appeared in comedy with Nat Goodwin, and subsequently played the leading parts in "On Trial" and "The Deluge."

For the last two years she has been appearing in America with remarkable success as Anna, in Eugene O'Neill's clever play.

And a Good Whip Too!

Colonel Leslie Wilson, the Government Chief Whip, was in his constituency in Portsmouth when the Labour Party, with their National Liberal confederates, were arranging to spring an unexpected division on the House of Commons. Colonel Wilson addressed the annual meeting of the Portsmouth Conservative Association on Monday night.

The Chief Whip made an excellent speech and showed that he is using his utmost influence to look after the naval interests of Portsmouth and Gosport. He favours the introduction of private enterprise in the naval yards so as to increase employment. He has had a long correspondence with the Admiralty about the treatment of the Marines. As a red Marine himself, he is opposed to the discontinuance of the Gosport station.

RANDOM RHYMES.

You are old, Father Commons, the young man cried,
You're the parent of Parliaments, too;
But do you regard it as quite dignified
To behave in the way that you do?
In my youth, Father Commons replied
With a smile,

I used to behave as I ought,
But now I am older it isn't worth while,
In fact I don't give it a thought.
You are old, Father Commons, repeated
The youth,

You have grown most uncommonly dense,
You have little regard for decorum—in truth
You are not overburdened with sense.
In my youth, said the old 'un, my sense
Was all right,

But things were so dreadfully slow,
A twenty-hours sitting and then a free fight
Is much more amusing, you know.
You are old, sighed the youth, and your
Brain is not strong,

Though your lungs show no signs of decay,
Your morals are rocky, your ethics are wrong.
Your conduct fills me with dismay.
In my youth, said the Commons, I strove
For the best,

And I showed neither favour nor fear,
But now I'm just one of a crowd like
The rest.
And my pay is four hundred a year.
You are old, said the boy; you're accustomed to pose
As the only true friend of the Masses;
Do you think they will always be led by
The nose?

Do you really mistake them for asses?
You have asked me too much, and your
Impudent tones
I don't like, said the Commons—you
Hop it.
If you won't go instantly I'll send for
Jack Jones, and then, Holy Moses! you'll cap it.

CIGARETTE PAPERS.

FOR AFTER DINNER SMOKING.

By the Lounger.

LEARNING that Finlay McDonald, the young Scottish shepherd, has brought a flock of Highland sheep to Kensington Gardens for grazing, I heartily amuse me at the thought of Finlay's loneliness—a stranger in a strange land, far from the skirl of pipes and the softer music of the mountain dew guggling in the trees. Hastily taking a second liqueur I throw it off and made my way to Kensington. There, beneath a great tree on a grassy knoll, I espied a lustrous fellow whose kilt and shepherd's crook announced his calling. Cocking my eye, I winked towards him and smiled pleasantly.

"Weel, ma birkie," I said, "ye've made a fen tas get the slane tae Lunnon. I'd be mistie-mastie tae see it masel! There's nae lasses amang the hirsle, I see warran'?"

For a moment amazement struck him dumb. Then, pulling himself together, he replied:

"Aiblins."

This hearty response from a Scottish Scot assured me that the fellow was broken between us.

"Hark to this rede from a friend," I proceeded; "there's a wheen reapers dais 'wi' golden bricks about yon ken."

"Forbye," said the shepherd.

"Gin one o' them comes deesing, dinna haud any collie-hanter at the juist dight the loopy skellum a' sartin on the hafter wi' yer crook."

"Och, aye," said he, nodding.

"An' as for they jaukin' lasses o' their aiken hose," I went on, winking to my work, "when they come round, Finlay—"

"Excuse me," he interrupted, "seems to be some mistle o' a' sartin."

"Are ye no' Finlay McDonald, o' Aberdeen?" I demanded sternly.

"Not at all. I am Rupert Strangely, o' the Summerville Film Company. We are rehearsing 'Beside the Bonnie Bushes' from the famous novel—"

I slew him with his own crook and hid the body in a shrub nearby. Then, seizing my copy of Burns' "Poetical Works" (With Glossary), I fled, mingling with the throng at the Underground Railway station.

A prophet of men's Spring fashions says:

The lounge suit jacket will be the immediate predecessor—worn, open, short; fitting fairly closely round the hips, with no opening or slit. The waist will be shapely, but with no signs of corsetry.

Through the kindness of a friend who is in the inner councils of the people, who arrange these sartorial matters, I am able to reveal a few clearly guarded secrets:

WAISTCOATS: Made to button down front. Smartly cut, but with no signs of corsetry.

OVERCOATS: Cut rather longer than the jacket. Must be either single-breasted or double-breasted, and should button in front or slightly to the side. Skirts full, but with no signs of bustle.

Handkerchiefs should be cut square, and the smartest men are having the either of plain white material, or of colours. Socks should be seen, but not heard.

For evening dress, either a tailed coat or a dinner jacket (tuxedo) should be worn; the best material for these is a plain black cloth.

Dickies should not be worn with evening dress, as they are liable to get out of position during dancing, etc. Again, the wearer may wish to hide his waist by being invited to play billiards, when the contrast of grey flannel shirt-sleeves with a white waistcoat would be inartistic, besides the necessity for removing the loose cuffs.

Overshadowing for the moment the Asquith-Lloyd George dispute, comes the news that a quarrel has broken out between those two leading figures of the Ku-Klux-Klan, Joseph Simmons, "Emperor of the Invisible Realm," and H. W. Evans, the "Imperial Wizard." The difference has arisen over the proposed admission of women to the society.

I am privately informed (by a person whose identity I dare not reveal) that a secret conference between the two leaders has been held in the commodious and well-appointed suburban house owned by Mr. Hank Flivver, he being the only other person present. After a brief greeting, the following pourparlers were exchanged:

Evans: Say, Emp, you've gotta cut the frilly business right out, or I guess I cast a spell on you—some spell!

Hank: Gosh!

Simmons: Aw, come that wizard stuff, it don't cut no ice with me.

Hank: Attaboy!

Evans: Look at here, Joe; you gotta rule the Invisible Realm. I'm gonna to the hill ole world down below, and I don't want no invisible meddling done in the Klan's pants—no, sirree.

Simmons: Now, see here, from the days of Cleopatra, my influence—

Evans: Stop right there, Emp. I know any dame that's ready to smother the beauty prize with Cleo, produce her an' I'll be pleased to meet her. But damming me a political boss, Mark had a got as much punch as a snake has hips.

Simmons: Take breath, Speaking as Emperor of the Invisible Realm—

FRESH RAID ON LONDON I.R.A.

OUTRAGE PLOT DISCLOSED.

LIST OF GUNMEN.

LEADER CAPTURED.

A successful raid by a strong detachment of the Flying Squad of Scotland Yard detectives in the S.E. "sector" of the I.R.A. front in London concluded yesterday morning, the spoils, apart from two detentions and one revolver, consisting of a mass of documents of amazing import.

Plots to attack prominent public buildings in the Metropolis—including the blowing up of light and electric power stations belonging to the Underground—projects to raid prisons and release I.R.A. prisoners in London, and conspiracies against the lives of high officials are said to be revealed by the correspondence seized in the course of the raid.

The coup, which had as its objective the break-up of the "Company" of the London I.R.A., was the direct sequel to information acquired in the raid of March 11, when 44 men and women were arrested in London and deported to Ireland.

It was effected by 150 police, travelling in swift motor-cars, and the area covered comprised the whole of Brixton, Clapham, Rotherhithe, Bermondsey, Lee, Greenwich, Woolwich, Lewisham, Herne Hill, Dartford and Camberwell. Altogether 27 suspects were visited, all of them persons included in a nominal roll of "B" Company found during a former raid.

MARKED EX-MINISTER.
In every case the visit of the police officers came as a complete surprise to the persons concerned. At many of the houses visited the occupants had already retired for the night, and some difficulty was experienced in getting replies to the police demands for admission.

Among the documents discovered were—
A complete plan of Brixton Prison, together with all details, duties of the warders and their movements, and also those of the Governor;

A complete list of prominent police officials, together with their descriptions, addresses, etc.;
Particulars of the house and movements of a well-known ex-Cabinet Minister;

Another document contained a detailed account of the qualifications of members of the company, who were variously listed as gunners, cyclists, motor-cyclists and mechanics, with details of age, physique, marksmanship. It is remarkable that almost all the members of the company appear to be little more than boys, the ages varying from 16 to 24. Most of them are only 19 or 20 years of age.

From the documents garnered by the police it is clear that a plot covering not only London but the whole of Britain was on the eve of being put into operation.

It is believed that fresh developments are imminent, a motor-car containing six picked men of the Flying Squad having left Scotland Yard at 3 p.m. yesterday afternoon for an unknown destination.

I.R.A. SURRENDER.

AUSTIN STACK CAPTURED WITH PLAN READY.

Austin Stack, the "mystery man" of the I.R.A., and, in the opinion of many, the real directing force of the rebel movement, was captured yesterday near Clonmel by National troops.

He was found alone and unarmed, hiding in a ditch near the tiny hamlet of Dyrrick, and offered no resistance when arrested.

A document of the first importance which indicates that resistance to the Free State is at its last gasp was found upon the captured leader. It is a form of surrender prepared for signature by members of the I.R.A., and runs as follows:

"The gravity of the situation of the Army of the Republic owing to great odds now facing them and the losses lately sustained, and being of opinion that further military efforts would be futile and would cause only injury to our country without obtaining any advantage, and being convinced that the defensive war which has been waged by our Army during the past nine or ten months has made it impossible that the Irish people will accept less than their full national rights, and being of opinion that it would cause too much delay to await the summoning and holding of a full meeting of the Army Council Executive, we, the undersigned members of the Army Council and of the Executive and other officers (Army) do hereby call upon and authorise the President of the Republic to order an immediate cessation of hostilities.

Volunteers are requested to hand in their arms to — pending the election of a Government by the free choice of the people.

Stack was regarded as the best brain of the rebel organisation, and his capture, following the death of Liam Lynch, leaves de Valera with little more than a legendary authority. Nothing now is believed to stand between the rebel "army" on the verge of despair, and the conclusion of definite peace.

LIVING IN HOPES.
When Adolph Forstg (32), of Commercial-rd., E., was sent for trial at Thames Court yesterday, charged with fraudulently obtaining sums of money from Miss Fanny Goldstein, a machinist, of Jubilee-st., Mile End, she said that she was introduced to defendant with a view to marriage.

Another young woman, Fay Goldstein, a shop assistant, of Stepney, who gave evidence, was asked whether she hoped defendant would be her suitor for marriage, she laughingly replied: "We all live in hopes if we die in despair."

BOY FORGER'S "GAME OF LIFE."

AMAZING EXPLOITS.

THEFTS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE CHANNEL.

The extraordinary exploits of a 17-year-old lad, described by the superintendent of a reformatory from which he absconded as "too dangerous to be at large," were narrated at Canterbury Police Court yesterday when Eric Wyndham Wright, the "hero" of the piece, was charged with stealing securities worth over £200 at Herne Bay.

Wright absconded from the Redhill Farm School on March 9 on a stolen bicycle, subsequently staying at Croydon, Maidstone, Ramsgate, Margate, Folkestone and Herne Bay.

It was stated that during his month of liberty his exploits included: Theft of £10 at Croydon. Theft of a suit at Margate. Trip from Folkestone to Boulogne, where he stole 100 francs. The £200 theft at Herne Bay, which formed the subject of the charge. Wright was eventually arrested at Dover.

The Rev. McAuliffe, superintendent of the reformatory, said Wright had a very bad record, and was a skilled forger. He was exceedingly clever and well-educated, and had previously absconded.

While at Boulogne he wrote to the school: "I know what it means if I am caught, but it's the game of life, and I mean to enjoy it." Wright, who admitted everything, was sentenced to three months hard labour, after which he will return to Redhill until he is 19.

LONE FARM OUTRAGE.

GIRL ATTACKED; DOG TO THE RESCUE.

Details were reported yesterday of a brutal attack on a girl at a lonely farm near St. Austell, Cornwall.

Late on Friday, it is stated, Miss Phyllis Holman, aged 19, who lives on the farm with Mr. and Mrs. J. Dunn, was ironing in the kitchen when a farm hand who also lives on the premises came in.

It is alleged that he struck the girl from behind with a piece of iron, partially stunning her. There was a struggle, and a dog which was in the kitchen attacked the man.

The girl, who was on the point of collapse, fell against the partially open door, shutting the man out. Before she fell unconscious she had the presence of mind to turn the key.

She was found unconscious when Mr. and Mrs. Dunn returned some two hours later from a visit to friends. The man disappeared and, so far, has not been traced.

It was stated last evening that a man has been detained, in connection with the affair. He is said to have been hiding in a wood and to have been stopped by police while making his way to some buildings attached to the farm.

DANCING GIRL'S "MARRIAGE."

Ex-Soldier and Friendship of 28 Years Ago.

A dramatic story was told at Dover Petty Sessions when application was made to the Bench for confirmation of an order made by the Maltese Courts against George Henry Morton, of Dover, subject alleged to be his wife.

The documents in the case alleged a marriage by Morton 29 years ago with a woman named Maria Carmela. A marriage certificate was produced. Morton denied the marriage. He stated that he was stationed in Malta with the East Surrey Regt. from 1893 to 1895, and made the acquaintance of Maria Carmela, who was then a dancing girl, and known to the English soldiers and sailors as "Carmen."

He left the Army 24 years ago, and went to Dover and married. He heard nothing of the alleged Maltese marriage until 1896, when the police came to him. He then denied it, and when further inquiries were made by the police in 1912 he heard no more about the marriage until the present summons. He agreed that the details on the certificate were correct, except the name of his father. He accounted for these details being known by the fact that he had told them to the girl.

Morton's solicitor suggested that there had been personation in the case. The alleged date of the marriage was September 28, 1895, and evidence was called to show that Morton left Malta with his regiment on October 28, 1895, so that the statement by the woman about their having lived together for twelve months afterwards was false. The Bench were not satisfied with the evidence and made no order.

TRIBUTE TO DETECTIVES.

Detective officers were commended at Old-st. yesterday when a man, remanded on bail to see how he behaved, was reported by Det.-Sgt. Miller to be going on satisfactorily.

Mr. Rosa Doff, defending, thanked the magistrate for the sympathetic manner in which he had dealt with the case, and the detective for the way in which he had discharged his duty.

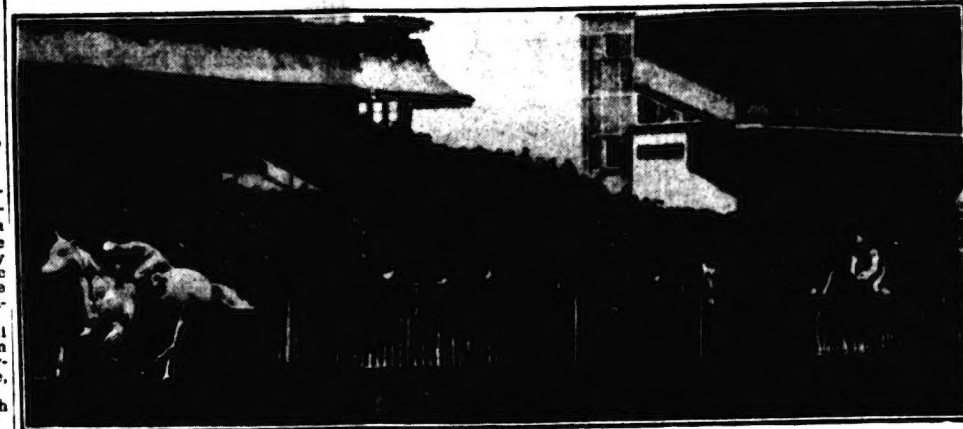
Mr. Wilberforce said the members of the detective force did not "mit themselves to detecting crime or preventing it, but also assisted people in trouble. The present, he added, was an instance among many.

BENCH AND BETTING.

"If there is any virtue in our present betting laws it is that, to a great extent, they prevent poor people from wasting their money in folly by betting in the streets." So said Mr. Pope, the North London magistrate, in imposing a fine of £5 on Lewis Cohen (31), of Holmleigh-rd., Stamford Hill, for street betting.

Accused admitted receiving a bet on a football match at Stoke Newington.

BABY'S CHAIRMAN. LATIMER is now known to be a baby's chairman. He is a baby's chairman.



Royal Alarm (Larry Lynx's Selection) romps home in the race for the Newbury Spring Cup several lengths ahead of Abbey Island, who finished second.

SICK BENEFIT AND THE BABY.

WHY HUSBAND REFUSED TO CARRY CHILD.

In a matrimonial case at Sunderland yesterday, James Swainston, a young Silksworth miner, said the trouble arose through his refusal to meet his wife, who was coming home by omnibus, and to carry the baby.

His reason for not doing so was that he was drawing sick benefit at the time, and had been seen carrying an infant the money would have been stopped.

The case was dismissed.

RIVAL WIDOWS.

COURT SEQUEL TO SCENE IN CEMETERY.

A sequel to a scene in a cemetery yesterday when Lillian Bradley, of Duddon Hill-lane, was summoned for wilfully damaging pots of flowers, the property of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Bradley, of High-rd., Both parties appeared in witness's seats.

Mrs. Bradley, senior, said she put some flowers on her husband's grave in the Willenden Cemetery, and some on her son's grave. An hour later Mrs. Bradley, junior, her son's widow, flung the jar on her son's grave at the jar on the father's grave.

Mr. Pierson, defending, said that his client was entitled to sympathy and not contempt. Mrs. Bradley, senior, had always been hostile to her daughter-in-law, and created a scene at her marriage, the police having to be called in.

After three years of marriage the son died, and the wife paid for his grave and kept it planted with flowers. The mother repeatedly went to the cemetery, disturbed the flowers, and put old jam-pots containing other flowers on the grave. This annoyed the young widow, who removed the pots and flowers, as she was entitled to do. The summons was dismissed.

THREE SISTERS IN A ROOM

Alternative Accommodation That Failed.

A difficulty of the housing problem arose at Old-st. Police Court yesterday when a landlord sought to eject three girls, who were tenants of a room, and stated that he had provided suitable alternative accommodation.

One of the girls said the room was too small for her sisters and herself. There was space for little more than two beds, and they had a sofa, a chest of drawers, washstand and dressing-table.

Mr. Wilberforce directed that an officer should inspect both rooms and report upon them.

Later, Warrant Officer Conrad said he had seen the rooms, and the one it was proposed the girls should take was two yards smaller than their present one, and would not hold the furniture.

Mr. Wilberforce thereupon rescinded the order that had been previously made.

A Cricklewood church magazine apologises for having referred to "the irreverent" demeanour of a congregation instead of "their reverent" demeanour.

THIS MORNING'S LATEST LINES.

Ashford Brotherhood.—Mr. A. Buchanan (the "Workers' Searchlight") will address the Ashford Brotherhood to-day at 3.15 p.m.

His Last Dole.—David Davies, an unemployed Ebbw Vale steelworker, dropped dead on returning home with his dole from the Labour Exchange.

Females Outnumber Males.—There are more women than men in Wales. In Glamorgan and Monmouth the excess is 27,000.

The Swollen Thames.—The recent heavy rains have considerably swollen the Thames. Near Shepperton the river has risen to over five feet in the last three days.

Found Dead in Ditch.—The body of Mrs. Esther Higgs, of Egham Hill, Surrey, has been recovered from a ditch near her home. She suffered from bad eyesight.

2nd Dorset's Tribute.—In memory of the members of the 2nd Battalion, Dorset Regt. who fell in the war a wreath was placed on the Cenotaph, Whitehall, yesterday, the anniversary of the Battle of Shalva, in which the battalion took a prominent part.

Wife's Tragic Discovery.—Francis Bulwer Swainston (49), of Vineyard-st., Colchester, was found dead yesterday, suspended by a leather strap tied to a floor. The deceased was blind, and the body was discovered by his wife and daughter.

Man Falls over Bridge.—In full view of a big crowd, a man fell over Trent Bridge, Burton-on-Trent. Police and others who rushed to the rescue were helpless, as the body was quickly carried away, the river being swollen by recent rains.

WAR TO THE KNIFE ON THE FARMS.

STUBBORN ATTITUDE.

Builders' Arbitration THIS WEEK.
From Our Own Correspondent.

Norwich, Saturday.
Both parties in the Norfolk farm war are to-day stubborn and uncompromising. The Labour leaders declare that the strike goes on full steam ahead.

The farmers reply that they are getting sufficient help to carry on; their slogan is business as usual. Four hundred farmers' sons and farm pupils are now helping the Norfolk farmers, and more are expected. Clergymen and sons of clergymen have offered assistance, and the farmers say that many labourers are returning to work on the farmers' terms of 25s. for 52 hours.

The Labour leaders, on the other hand, assert that the farmers are so pressed as to make private bargains with men for 25s. and over for 59 hours.

The Lord Chief Justice will announce the name of the arbitrator to adjudicate on the points at issue in the building dispute to the parties tomorrow, and it is expected that the court will commence its sittings next Thursday.

The decision to refer the dispute on wages and hours to arbitration was come to after masters and men had been in joint conference about 2 hours, and just before the time announced by the men's leaders for the commencement of a general strike.

In fact so close was it to the hour fixed for the strike that in some districts the men were not notified of the agreement, and remained adamant to all appeals of their employers.

Both sides are well satisfied with the settlement and have prepared their case for presentation before the arbitrator. The operatives hope to establish their claim that the employers violated the agreement, and that no action can be taken to bring about an immediate reduction of wages.

Speaking at Gateshead, Mr. J. H. Thomas said that if the railway companies precipitated matters by an immediate enforcement of the reduction of the shommen's wages, the N.T.R. executive would call a general strike. He hoped the companies would not be so foolish.

MISSING.

Mrs. J. Kemp, of 154, Bridge-st., Wye, near Asford, Kent, is anxious to receive news of the whereabouts of her husband, Mr. Alfred Kemp, who disappeared from home on August 22, 1921.

Since that date no word whatever has been received regarding him, and Mrs. Kemp would be glad of any information that may throw light on her husband's disappearance.

Mr. Kemp, whose photograph we reproduce, is a miller's stone dresser by trade.

Mr. Kemp.

DOG BARK IN COURT.

DISPUTED OWNERSHIP OF POM.

Can a dog lose all sense of appreciation who is its owner within a month was the point in issue at Tottenham yesterday when a man sought to recover a Pomeranian dog from a woman.

The case was that he lost his dog in March, and did not see it again until Easter, when he found the animal in possession of defendant. Her story was that she bought the dog from a man on Easter Sunday at Club Row. Complainant added that when he saw the dog at the woman's house he threw a stone and the dog ran for it.

Defendant: I threw a stone and she ran for that.

The Pom was produced in court, and showed affection for the woman, who was invited to release it.

Complainant called, "Betty, Betty," but instead of recognising the voice or the name the animal barked at him.

Solicitor: The dog gives evidence.

Defendant advised complainant to call "Nelly," but he did not do so, and when the woman called "Nelly" the animal ran to her.

The Magistrate decided that the dog belonged to the man, and when it was handed over to him the man sought to change its collar, but the dog bit him, and tried to rejoin the woman.

Complainant, however, held on to the animal, with which he left the court.

LONDON BY THE SEA.

SOUTHEAST ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT BOOM.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Southend, Saturday.

Southend is on the verge of an epoch-making boom.

The King and Queen are coming.

The Britannia and other big yachts will be here.

The summer season is to be extended by twelve weeks.

A great summer carnival is to be organised.

An unprecedented influx of visitors is anticipated.

Some 20,000 London business men now live in Southend. Land values are soaring, sea-front sites are at a premium, and accommodation of every sort is being commanded by the Londoners.

So early as Easter a hundred thousand visitors flocked into the town, breaking all previous Easter records and eclipsing many August Bank Holiday records. In view of this, the rush in the height of the season will be unprecedented.

A cup is to be offered to induce owners of the larger yachts to emulate his Majesty and come to Southend, where 2,000 yachtsmen belonging to our six clubs have arranged a programme of surpassing interest.

EPIC OF THE WORLD UPHEAVAL.

WAR PICTURES.

CHURCHILL'S BRILLIANT NEW VOLUME.

WHATEVER may be thought of Mr. Winston Churchill's career as a statesman, no one will deny that he is a brilliant writer.

His new book on the World Crisis, which includes the first year of the war, is a real epic, written in the grand manner. Mr. Churchill has a vivid imagination. He gives us striking word-pictures. He states his case clearly, logically, and never forgets that above all he must be interesting.

Here are a few of his descriptions of the world on the eve of war—of the calm before the storm:

"The world on the verge of its catastrophe was very brilliant. Nations and Empires crowned with princes and potentates rose majestically on every side, lapped in the accumulated treasures of the long peace. All were fitted and fastened—it seemed securely—into an immense cantilever. The two mighty European systems faced each other, glittering and clanking in their panoply, but with a tranquil gaze. . . . Words counted, and even whispers. A nod could be made to tell."

"Germany clanked obstinately, recklessly, awkwardly towards the crater and dragged us all in with her. But fierce resentment dwelt in France, and in Russia there were wheels within wheels."

"ABSURD IDEA."

Mr. Churchill brings home to Germany the full responsibility for the war and for the terrors which followed.

He says: "We had no intention of being drawn into a Continental quarrel. No effort by France to regain her lost provinces appealed to the British public or to any political party."

"The idea of a British Army fighting in Europe amid the mighty hosts of the Continent was by all dismissed as utterly absurd. Only a menace to the very life of the British Empire would stir the British Empire from its placid and tolerant detachment from Continental affairs. But that menace Germany was destined to supply."

Mr. Churchill foresaw the war, and predicted with extraordinary accuracy the course which it would take. He devoted himself at the Admiralty to perfecting the Navy as a fighting force. He wanted to introduce compulsory service at once, to send a larger Expeditionary Force to France, and to attack the enemy without delay.

SECRET SERVICE WORK.

Mr. Churchill gives a detailed account of our naval organisation. He describes the thrilling incidents of naval warfare, and presents character sketches of the leading personalities who were associated with him in the war.

He pays a high compliment to our Secret Service:

"Our Intelligence Service has won and deserved world-wide fame. More than perhaps any other Power, we were successful in the war in penetrating the intentions of the enemy. Again and again the forecasts both of the military and of the naval Intelligence Staffs were vindicated to the wonder of friends and the chagrin of foes."

He devotes a good deal of attention to his intervention in the defence of Antwerp, an adventure which has provoked much controversy. He contends that his action gave the French time to strengthen their defences, and delayed the Germans from seizing the coast towns. He offered to return his position at the Admiralty and take command of the Army in Belgium. Fortunately for him his resignation was declined.

One of the great tragedies of the war was the Gallipoli Campaign. Mr. Churchill does not reach the final stage in this volume, but he puts up a strong defence of his tactics. He wanted the Allies to attack Turkey early in the war, but that course was not adopted. As a result, he says, one blunder led to another, and "a more fearful series of tragedies has scarcely ever darkened the melancholy pages of history."

We can never get the full story either of Antwerp or Gallipoli as, unfortunately, Lord Kitchener's side of the case can never be known.

IN 1923

IN 1922

IN 1921

15% 20% 26%

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6th year	each Certificate will be worth	£1:1:0
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9th	"	" £1:4:0
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